For the Advertiser A Trip to Bennettsville.

EDITORS ADVERTISER: Descriptive writing is something new to me, and I kave misgivings as to my proving a success in that line, notwithstanding your fastering allusion to my "nim-ble pen." I will undertake, however, a short account of our trip to South Carolina's beaner County-agriculturally speaking-and tell some of the many pleasant and funny things seen while there and on the road. Your readers will, I trust, overlook any shortcomings, and not increase my regret that Mr. Bacon was not one of our party. I have on one or two occasions recently had my admiration powerfully excited by his description of what I saw. If he cannot "add a tint to the rose and e'en paint the lily," just a little, he comes as near it as any one I ever met; and his descriptive powers are certainly inimi-

Meeting at Bennetteville, from our Agricultural Society, Col. O. F. Cheatham, Dr. W. E. Prescott and myself. armed with our credentials and our rail-road passes, left Trenton on Monday evening, Aug. 3rd, a little after street. Those free passes, by the way, were our most important belonginge, judging by the care taken by each of us to put them in our inner breast pockets, eafely enclosed in envelopes. And your readers who have never ridden on the cars on a free pass, can only imagine the satisfaction attending such traveling. It is really delightful, I tell you. And the pleasure of not having to pay is enhanced by the soothing consciousness of being a somebody, a man of enough importance to obtain one of those cov eted bits of tinted paper. They say "open confessions are good for the soul," and I shall not pretend to deny that that free pass was a most pleas urable addition to what has proved one of the most pleasant trips I ever

The recent copious rains, which we found had fallen along our entire route, made the atmosphere cool and pleasant; and the absence of dust incressed our satisfaction. Altogether

Our coach was almost empty on the ride from Trenton to Columbia, which number of delegates from the upcountry were on board, and we fell into our places as part of the menagerie very naturally and quietly, after sundry introductions to Colonel this and General that. There were no Misters, and very few Majors or Captains aboard! The truth is, from the way military titles were bandied about, one would have thought we were aboard of a train during war times, and very near the army at that. A stranger could have scarcely refrained from peering under the linen dusters for a sight of the stars and time, half past three. Darlington is bars, so much rank was called to mind.

Now I myself have a handle to my name, to which I have grown accustomed, and while I care little for the the thrifty, business like appearance title, I am proud of the company I of the place; and the surrounding have the honor to command. So, though I searcely noticed the introduction by Col. C. to Col. H. as "Mr. Tillman," the repetition of the "Mr." in the numerous introductions which followed that night and the next day, caused me a deal of mortification. Here was I, the Captain of a real Company, a crack one at that, constantly addressed as Mister by Generals without brigades and Colonels who never had a regiment, who smiled been heroes had an opportunity ever bona fide old Confederate officers Shorn of my title, my own feelings can only be likened to those of a peacock which has lost his tail, and which, not knowing it, commences to strut. A backwari glance, however, shows his bright plumage gone, and he hastens to hide his diminished head in the nearest thicket. Cheatham had plain Mister. And I confess it was our destination. As the depot is on very pleasant to hear bluff old John Roper sing out "How are you, Cup did not lead through it, Cheraw, the tain Ben?" as I got off at Trenton on my return; and I resolved if I ever west with "Os" on another expedition among strangers, to permit no We reached Florence at half-past

one o'clock that night, and had to lie over till six next morning. There in the place, and this was soon filled where to find it, so that we who were ignorant of its whereabouts, and of filing out one door on to the platform bloody. Like Duncan, and learning the situation, as slowly "After life's atful fever he sleeps well." filed in again at the other door, compelled to make the best of such small comfort as can be wrung from trying to sleep on a.car seat. Those seats were hard, and the arms angular, uncushioned wood, and we resigned our selves to our fate in all the different neck breaking, back-bending attitudes usual on such occasions. But with the exception of two enorers, who kept up a lively competition in that line, in the front end of the car, few evening air, over splendid roads, was saying we only wanted to get to Che of us got more than a short nap. The so exhilarating and refreshing that raw, a mile distant, and ask the con. Adieu to Pernambuc

occasional shorts with which these when we reached home, every vestige musicians of the night enlivened their performances, were our only source even before we reached it, his geniof merriment, and we had some hearty laughs at their expense, of which, however, they were blissfully ignorant.

At dawn we sought a place to wash, and then looked out to see what sort of a town we were stranded in. Florence is the worst scattered, most lonesome looking town, I ever was in. It is in a dreary, sandy, level country, and while occupying an area equal almost to that of the city of Augusta, has only two thousand inhabitants. There are extensive R. R. Shops here, I was told, and most of the inhabitants are in one way or another employed by the Railroads. I saw saveral church steeples in the distance, but no fine residences.

By invitation, all the delegates on board the Cheraw and Darlington train, which we boarded at Florence at aix o'clock, were to stop over till 8 o'clock that evening, and take in the floral and fruit fair at Darlington C. We reached this place about eight. We-or rather some of the generals and colonels-seemed to expect a committee to meet and escort us to the hotel; but there had been a hitch in the arrangements somehow, and no committee appeared. When we got to the hotel, mine host and his vassals were "struck all of a heap" by such an inundation of hungry farmers-so called. He had had no notice of our coming, and breakfast was to be prepared ab initio.

Ah, then and there was hurrying to and And gathering frowns and signs of empti-

and Cheatham and Prescott did their

share of the frowning. Neither had

had anything to eat since dinner the

day before, and both are good trenchermen. Their feelings can better be imagined than described! I rarely ever eat any supper, and it being a little beyond my usual breakfast time, I felt more amused at the woful plight of my fellow travelers than grieved for my own condition. But when the grand rush was made as the breakfast was announced, I was no laggard; and being old hands at the business, we Edgefield follow let those anxious to secure a seat, take the first that offered near the dining room door. Then we marched straight on down to the table nearest the kitchen door, knowing that it was easier to intercept a waiter than to get him to pass by fifty other scowling, hungry men to ical fact that all this country was we commenced our journey under wait on us; and waiters were none originally settled by emigrants from too many. There had been a wager made by our Edgefield Col. and Dr. as to which would eat most, and I One thing is certain though; that ho- to tell your readers about our trip tel man lost money on those two! home-how every man who wanted tropical plants, up throu And those unfortunates who were last to leave Friday morning, gave his with a hungry glare in their eyes. Having tasted of Darlington's hos- o'clock and see them all off on the hacks quaint earthen goblets, by a'd floors, pitality, the grangers and farmers, all and carriages, and how they did it young negress in a decollete p. Here except myself, who remained at the How one man assigned to our back ton gown, short waisted a la Jo, in very hotel to do some writing, went to the fair grounds, on the outskirts of the village, and, so they told me, had a very pleasant time, and a nice picnic dinner. After admiring the fruit. they ate it up; and a game of base ball helped to amuse them till train a very pretty village, with many beautiful residences and fine shade trees. The new cotton factory, built of brick and run by steam, adds to

The evening train from Florence brought nearly all the rest of the delegates who were comirg, and when our crowd got on at the fair grounds, the three coaches had about all they could seat. A committee of reception had come down from Bennettsville, with printed slips on which the name of every delegate, and the home assigned him, was put; they passed through the coaches, adding any new names, and telling each man where he was to get off and who would take charge of him. Society Hill is the stapatronizingly on this nobody from tion nearest to Bennettsville, and Edgefield, while they showed very about half of us got off there. But plainly they felt their own import- the Pee Dee River had to be crossed ance, and that they would have here on a flat, and this being a tedions job, with so many vehicles, the rest went on to Cheraw, sixteen miles offered. Of course there were some from Bennettsville, where there is a good bridge over the stream. Much along, but they were not very many. to our regret, Dr. Prescott had been assigned to a separate home, and our trio was thus separated. We reached Cheraw about 6 P. M., and Mr. J. H. McLaurin, a most promising and genial young lawyer, who was to take charge of us, was there with a carriage and spanking pair of sorrels, to meet us. Young Mr. McKerall, of the Cotton Plant, did the introducing, and accompanied us in the carriage, started me off wrong; and I went to and our host soon had us whirling and returned from Marlborough as over the smooth level road towards the outskirts of the town, and the road to the bridge over the Pee Dee scene of the misguided and ill-fated Bogan Cash's notoriety, must remain undescribed. On our return, we were shown the residence, fronting the railroad at Cash's Depot, where his father had lived, and where he was born and reared, among the blackjacks, forming a beautiful grove. In front of the house, which stands on a high, sandy ridge, the tomb erected was but one hotel worthy the name to his memory by his passionate but grand old father, was pointed out. to overflowing by those who knew One could not ask a more lovely resting place. Beneath the sobbing pines, and under the very trees where his childish footsteps had strayed, he lies. our long detention here, after slowly | His life was short, and his end was

> And though both he and his father cannot be called biameless, or are even excusable for many things, there are many in South Carolina who re gard the father as the victim of cirumstances, and the son as a victim to the newspapers and his name. Whether they were not "more sinned against than sinning," is left to the Great Judge, when they shall meet broke into a gallop. We soon over- as we travel further Society their accusers face to face in the hauled those in rear, and passed them, nambuco we are joined "world beyond the stare."

The brisk ride through the cool tipping our hate as we went by, and

ality and evident solicitude for our comfort, made us feel at ease, and that we were going to a home and not a house. And so indeed it proved. During our stay beneath his roof, Mr. intelligent wife left nothing unsaid or undone to make us feel at home, and enjoy ourselves. Our only regret at leaving was that our stay had been too brief; and "time's effscing fingers" will never obliterate the remembrance of their kindness and hospi-

As we drove along, before it grew too dark to see, there was much goodnatured banter and joking. We saw some bumble-bee renters' cotton, even in the Pee Dee bottoms, and laughing at this, we repeated some of Lt.-Gov. Sheppard's yarns to show the kind of cotton, corn and peas we expected to find in Marlboro. Our Pee Dee friends began to crawfish at once, especially on the pea question, but we reassured them by saying we would not expect too much. I shall say nothing about the crops or the farming in Marlboro, inasmuch as the Edgefield delegates have been requested to make a written report at the next meeting of our Agricultural Society, in which they will satisfy all curiosity on that score, and give the people of the entire county the benefit of what they saw and learned.

Bennetteville is a beautiful little village, of about five hundred inhabitants, with many nice and some very fine residences. Everything about the place is as neat as a pin, and eve rything possible has been done to in-crease the healthfulness of a situation naturally sickly. A large creek runs close by, with a large swamp opposite the town, which is located on a low bluff immediately on the bank of the stream. All-grass and weeds are kept down, and the trees as high as ten feet, and nearly all the fencing, were whitewashed, adding much to the holiday appearance of the village, The people are proud of themselves and their town and county—as well they may be. And in view of their liberality, their intelligence, their progressive spirit, their sociability, and above all their kingly hospitality, in praise of which every delegate whom I heard express himself, was loud and profuse, they are the equals, and in some respects the superiors, of any community I ever visited. They had put their best foot foremost evidently, but then any one could see that the

In accounting for some of their peculiarities and excellences, I know of no other hypothesis upon which to base an explanation, than that they are almost entirely of Scotch descent I anymised this from the number of Mcs. and other Scotch names I heard: and my host told me it was a historthe North Britons since I read when a boy the "Scottish Chiefs" and Waverly Novels; and I take off my hat es to decide. I kept close count to t'eir desoradants in Eastern South name to the committee, and it was brightly painted walls, tharterres of call for them at their homes at 6 wine and water were handeon, with was not up when called for, and got and many beads and earris fantastic

> edged in between Col. C. and myself. | bleman-a viscount. Thirshoulder Georgia delegate, tho' a Virginian by birth-to our surprise nimbly mounted without help to the vacant place. How some one asked the driver if his front axle was strong, and another wanted to know as he neared the bridge over the creek, if the sleepers were sound. How our friend-a second but enlarged edition of Daniel Lambert—who took our jokes in good part, was dubbed at once "Big John" -Bill Arp's Big John, who bored the hole in the dashboard and tied the ox's tail in a knot, as he was running from the Yankees in 1864. How we all soon grew acquainted, and learned each others names and honors; and joke, repartee and laughter began to pass around. How our fat friend proved a veritable Falstaff, a "man of infinite jest and humor," and caused us all to dodge and laugh too when he took the driver's whip and touched up our leaders; we were driving four horses. How he then stood up and cracked the whip with all the grace

> and ease of old Sam Weller himselfremarking that he had, when a boy, often walked four miles to meet the stage and drive it home. How we there is a lighthouse and ove the surlaughed till our sides ached at his ri- harbor was full of ships fitends a half diculous stories, and begged him to of the world, indicatings extremity stop. How he mixed in with his dis eign trade. The city ha fort. The course incidents and anecdotes of war largest and most importon all parts times, when he served on Stuart's coast, with a population a large forstaff; and then talked about farming Itssite, however, is low as one of the in all its aspects with the fluency of In fact yellow fever preant on this professor. How we found that he time. But nevertheless w of 125,000. had been every where, and tried every thing, from raising cotton to dairying, and from running drays to truck farming, at which he had stuck. How as he talked on, his character unfolded, and we grew to respect and ad- events of the Roman Catl the Saints" mire the man, and saw that this "huge It is almost too gaudy, hg. It is rich with its bulk. That ride will long be like image of the crucifiand images remembered by all who were along, the sepulchre, watched byreatest proand it had a fitting finale. When almost in sight of the Pee Dee Bridge, ing. I observed severald Christ in our four horse team overtook several in priestly robes. We cor Mary, was

wheelers, whose name he had chang burdens saddle bag is ed, and "thereby hangs a tale," a huge baskets of fruits a most laughable tale at that. Dex- to two bales of cotton, terously plied with the lash, our team side. The inhab tants of after a spasmodic effort at resistance, gentleman, who is a National Assembly nov

ductor to wait for them. One hack on the bosom of the deep sea. This only offered much resistance. Its driver, as we approached, whipped his horses to a run, and the race dontinued for a quarter of a mile, but us safely through thus far, and realfour to two was odds too great, and izing God's hand-great and goodas we slowly overhauled and passed nore than at any period of my life, them at a sweeping gallop, there were cheers and laughter all along the road I lay me down in my narrow berth in in our rear. Even our balked compeace and trust. On the 4th of July, our national petitors in the last hack joining in when Maj. Ryals stood up, and givnoliday, at 6 o'clock in the morning, ing a last yell at "Ninety," said while hundreds of church bells were Gentlemen, you can't blame a little chiming musically for early mass, Bahia, the second city of the great fellow like me for having his fun, and

Brazilian empire, shone before our

wave weary eyes in all its superb beauty. The lovely bay of All Saints, like a rippling lake, lay before us, thickly dotted with shipping of every

clime. The greater part of this bay

semicircle is occupied by the old Por-

tuguese city of San Salvador, called.

n these present times, Bahia, which

means bay. Viewed from the water.

it is of magnificent proportions, and

picturesque indeed. It is divided into

wo distinct parts. The upper half

stands upon a well-wooded elevation,

reached from the lower half by steep

crooked streets, and also by means

of a gigantic modern elevator. Upon

his elevator you pay 4 cents a lift.

Here was another novel and pleasant

episode. Going up from a dirty busi-

ness city below, to an elegant and

airy city above, in an elevator! The

lower city is devoted to business and

are stores, wharves, immense ware-

houses, and a badly paved, dirty street,

1 miles long, extending the whole

ength. In the upper city are hun-

ireds of elegant residences, govern-

ment buildings, colleges, convents,

contains 220,000 inhabitants. Among

other public works, we looked at a

monument to John VI, first royal gov-

we got delicious seedless oranges-a

oned sedan chair-in lieu of car-

riages, many of the streets being steep,

time of Queen Anne and George 1st.

esque. She wears a costume like a sen-

At Bahia, the fear of yellow fever

Between Bahia and Rio we draw a

reil-because the monotony of sea

On the 15th July we descry banks

of beautiful blue and green moun-

tains, which denote an early arrival

of yellow, fever, and where, after a

rate so soon from the pleasant pas

has been one of luxury and happi-

montory of Cape Frie and will soon

enter the Bay of Rio Janeiro. Here

we rest several days before sailing

listinct letter in the ADVERTISER?

Edgefield and Newberry Nar-

On Friday last, a reporter of the

ator of ancient Rome-a toga.

cradle of the deep."

crooked and almost impassable.

But I must stop. Our South American Correspond-

getting out of the dust.

Maranhoa, Pernambuco,

Rio, Janeiro. STEAMSHIP ADVANCE. IN FRONT OF RIO JANEIRO, July 17, '85. Dear Advertiser: A week ago I bade on an unceremonious adieu at Pars n the Amezon, as the Consul, returning to the United States, was waiting o take charge of my letter. From Para we steamed down the river, and were soon once more upon the bosom of the broad Atlantic, where we took an easterly course for several days, but keeping in sight of a sandy and apparently sterile coast. Our nights were illumined by the bright Southern Cross to our right, now rising high n the heavens under the beautiful constellation of Sagitarius—the great Dipper balancing on the left—and the North Star fast sinking beneath the horizon. The equatorial atmosphere was tempered by balmy breezer. churches and promenades. Bahia and at all times a light weolen dress was comfortable, often a shawl necessary, as the swift trade winds swept are wonderfully beautifu! here, varying vividly from every shade of blue to every shade of green—and en-livened often by high leaping porpoises and curious round jelly fish. But I grew weary of it, and though not sea-sick, was sick of the sea. So much so that I joyfully joined the party going ashore at Maranhoa. This city stands on an eminence 400 feet above the sea, and had once 36,000 people The Bahian negrees is also picturand an important commerce. ravages of yellow fever and small

luced both population and trade. At again hurried our movements; and Maranhoa again we found the accomagain, as at Para, I looked with longmodating street cars, drawn by stunt ing eyes at the great and handsome ed mules. The better class of people opera house, brilliantly illumined on here seemed to be a great improve secount of some extra performance. ment upon these of Para. As we Not only French, but often first class traversed the streets of Maranhoa, it Italian troupes, come here. But we was Sunday, but I noticed the stores must not spend a night in the midst well stocked with varieties, were open, while most of the many churches of yellow fever. Consequently we again tread that mo otonous gangplank, and are soon "rocked in the

pox, however, have materially re-

Proceeding through town far into the suburbs, we found some very handsome residences—of fazed, va-riegated tiles. While per ing over the front gates of one of the finest, a pretty and graceful Senora appeared on a balcony and invited us to enter. After welcoming us with chospitable gestures, she disappeared, but returned quickly bringing her husband radetery handsome and wealthy

left. How on our return from the lower end of town, after two gentlemen, all of our seats, five in number, being already full, and three on one of them, there was an audible groan land many beans and early landacted as pink cot fruitery and back yard—sephine, of cocoas, bananas, sapodings. The grapes, pineapples, breadrough his lindia rubber trees. The howilderness as we saw our belated passenger wait ed us with fruit and rare fills, figs, ing for us on the corner, with his bade us a graceful adieu w fruit and gripsack in hand. How a little man, nificent parrot perched on hostess load

whose name I never learned, crawled These are people of the vowers, and back off the seat by the driver, and class; indeed the gentlewith a mag How our Georgia friend—he lives sode had the charms of decry highest near Savannah and was the only ty, and rested us, as it weren is a nosouthward to Montevideo, And do von not think that this magnificent imperial city deserves a separate and monotony of the sea. s little epi-We find real equatorialided novelsipid, lacking in flavor. Je, from the well-marked seasons, I ima Col. R. M. Mitchell on the Augusta. cause. Vegetation here : fruits in-

and frosts are unknown. he want of seasons are wet and dry. line, is the now; but still, even in the ever dies, red clay—there seemed to The two tle dust. Indeed this red It is dry Augusta Chronicle sought an intertry, with paling fences an countryview with Col. R. M. Mitchell congroes, reminded me of or be but litcerning the proposed new narrowmiddle counties. gauge road. Col. Mitchell said: But again we "go down many ne-

in ships," and again steer Carolina wardly. The next salier-The Augusta, Edgefield and Newberry Narrow-Gauge Railroad will be our voyage is the roundi to the sea started on private subscriptions, as was the Augusta and Sandersville, St. Roque, from which poir out eastbut with ten thousand more chances American Atlantic coast st event in of being rapidly completed. A greater ly in to the South West. Img of Cape after rounding Cape St. at the South amount of money will be subscribed find ourselves before Pernaants rapid. to build it than to any similar enterprise in either Georgia or South Caroed by the natives, St. You few hours count of dangerous coral Roque, we lina for twenty years. The people bay, the Captain awaitembuco, call- of Eigefield and Newberry are enthusiastic. Senator Callison, Viceremarkable coral reef, sef. On ac-President of the Board, is already wall of masonry, rises at reefs in the in the field canvassing the country face of the waters, and era pilot. A ten miles on either side of the promile out to sea. At thise a solid posed line. The incorporators took \$8,000 of the stock before leaving the room in which the meeting was held in Edgefield. The amount was largely augmented before Senator Callison left the town, and it is confidently believed that \$100,000 will be sub-Saluda rivers, \$50,000 in Newberry, city and county, and Augusta will be and saw Pernambuco ind unhealthy. prominent aspects. One vails all the churches-Magnifica to A went ashore, asked to invest her quota. Two hundred thousand dollars should be easily -I found very interesti most of its obtained from these sources, and as in bas reliefs of saints its principal the estimated cost of the road completed and finely equipped is only \$400,000, you can readily see there bill of flesh," about which he was not at all sensitive, had a capacious brain above it, and a soul commensurate fusion of artificial flow, wever, with 000 for interest if the bonds are made When do you propose to break dirt? so realist c as to be absolrs. A life-

pleasant

You are rather fast. When Edgefield has subscribed the \$100,000 promised, the company organized by our four horse team overtook several in priestly robes. We co Mary, was hacks and buggies, some of which had left before us, but most of them had passed us soon after leaving Bennetts wills. They were driving one and houses here are handsonized Portunative with the company organized by its stockholders, and Augusta's quota of stock taken. I do not believe in building another road for Augusta's subscriber at his office, at Edgefield C. H., S. C., within twenty days after the building another road for Augusta's advantage unless her people will show their subscriptions they deserve and if you fail to answer by the company organized by its stockholders, and Augusta's quota of stock taken. I do not believe in building another road for Augusta's advantage unless her people will show their subscriptions they deserve. ville. They were driving one and houses here are handsonized Portu-two horses, which were then fresh any city we have yet set and found by their subscriptions they deserve two horses, which were then fresh but now winded. Smelling some fun, "Big John," tipping our driver a quarter, told him to pass them all. Jehu gathered up his lines and crack! went his whip above the heads of the leaders. "Touch up 'Ninety' there," eaid Big John. This was one of the wheelers, whose name he had chang.

000 to the Edgefield railroad in ten days' time. The little city of Columbus has recently taken \$150,000 stock in the Georgia Midland railroad, and certainly the larger city of Au-gusta should subscribe two thirds Mill and Gin Gearing, Mill that sum to build a road which will be greatly more advantageous to her the Midland will commercially to from compet of the

pot of the other railroad terminating there, thus rendering Savannah powdarkest blue, indicative of great erless to compete with Augusta for depth, and quite out of sight of land. freights unless she paid for hauling A merciful Providence has brought products by wagon between the tercareful of Augusta's interest at Newberry unless her people show by their subscriptions they deserve such care. I am an Augusta man-an humble worker with the few individuals whose motto is: "All for Augusta," but it is discouraging to strive to aid Augusta commercially and have her

> ing for themselves. Will subscription books be opened soon in Augusta for the Elgefield

Yes, and a good investment will be offered, good in two ways: every dollar in the stock will sell for par in a year after the road is completed, and 25,000 bales of cotton beside other products will come to Augusta, which could not be otherwise secured. If to the material advancement of Au gueta half the thought and space you gratuitously accord to base ball, you work might result in the building of a new and surprisingly enterprising and wealthy city at the head of navigation on th . S vannah. Suppose you

## Augusta and the Proposed Narrow-

Of the proposed narrow guage road from Augusta via Edgefield to Newberry, the Augusta Chronicle speaks

editorially thus: Augusta should emulate Edgefield and Newberry in aiding this work which is mainly for her benefit. Our people have had the most intimate relations with Edgefield, which has been aptly compared to an empire ernor of Brazil. The churches and convents are enormously costly. Here within itself, and more of a Georgia than South Carolina province. Our people have intermarried there and specialty of the place. Another specialty is the use of the old fashexchanged commodities for many years, and they have helped each other in times of danger as well :s times of prosperity. Now, when a took a turn in a sedan chair, and steel band is about to unite them more tried to imagine myself a belle of the closely and profitably, substantia evidence is asked of the fraternity known to exist sentimentally. We believe that it will not be asked vainly although times are hard and money difficult to get. But there are always some enterprising people in every community, and they are not lacking here. At any rate, a test will be made and, we trust, that it will be responded to with alacrity.

Col. Mitchell has worked wonders with the Augusta, Gibson and Sandersville Road. Nobody questions, for a moment, his ability to carry through that daring undertaking. Already his rails are 30 miles away and advancing hourly toward the terminal point westward. Because of the talent, energy and executive life is uninteresting alike to narrator genius so successfully displayed in one direction, the people of South Carolina, neighboring to us, have perfeet confidence in him. They manifest their trust by their works. They at a haven of rest-Rio Janeiro, the have summoned him to build the capital of the great western empire road they need, and they have ac where we need have no serious fear | companied the honor with the cash. He will prove worthy of their confiteer sincere regret at having to sepa lione on se of advantage, should do her part in making assurance doubly

sengers, of various nationalities, with sure. whom we have been brought into | Col. Mitchell tells us that his whole such close fellowship of late. Our soul is interested in Augusta's welship's commander, Capt. Beers, his fare. Because the people believe in daughter, and her accomplished his practical good sense and honesty. friend from Brooklyn, Miss Risk, have they will for their own good, as well cutributed vastly to the cleasure of as the good of others, rally to his supa voyage which has seemed more like port. a pleasure trip than a journey of

## 6,000 miles. Our life on the Advance State of South Carolina EDGEFIELD COUNTY. In Common Pleas.

In Common Pleas.

F. E. Rinehart, John Rinehart, Permelia Lake, Sarah Caughman, Jemima Corley, Esther Corley, Sesan Langford, Catherine Snellgrove, John Rinehart, F. Angeline Bedenbaugh, Perdida Miller, Felder Rinehart, Eugenia Rinehart, Harriet Etheredge, Laura Corley, Ella Rinehart, Sophronia Rinehart, Caroline Shealy, Ladosea Rinehart, Caroline Shealy, Ladosea Rinehart, Caroline Shealy, Ladosea Rinehart, Sophronia Swygert, Harriet P. Corley, Matt Long, Jackson Long, William Long, Sarah Corley and Amanda Whittle, Y. F. Rinehart and Ladora Rinehart, Plaintiffs, against

For Fine Sample, Clean Seed, Fast Work, Fine Finish and Su-

Ladora Rinehart, Plantins,
ogainst
Wesley Rinehart, Sebastian Rinehart,
Davis A. Wise, Rosa Miller, Jos. Long
John Long, Charles Long, Frederick
Rinehart, William Rinehart, John S.
Corley, Pick. Rinehart, Barna Miller
and Elijah G. Burchfield, Dofts.—Summons for Relief. (Complaint not served. To the Defendants, Wesley Rinehart, Sebastian Rinehart, Davis A. Wise, Rosa Miller, Josepn Long, John long, Chas. Long, Frederick Rinehart, William Rinehart, John S. Corley, Pickens Rinehart, Elijah G. Burchfield and Bar-na Miller, absent Defendants.

You are hereby summoned and rea copy of your answer to the said com-plaint on the subscriber at his office, at Edgefield C. H., S. C., within twenty Edgefield C. H., S. C., within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiffs in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated Edgefield S. C., Aug. 10, 1885.

J. L. ADDISON,

Plaintiffs' Att'y.

To the absent Defendants above award.

To the absent Defendants above named. You will take notice, that the com-plaint and summons in this cause has been filed in the office of the Clerk of Court of Common Pleas for said County.
[L.S.] D. R. DURISOE, Clk. C. C. P.
J. L. ADDISON,

## scribed between the Savannah and State of South Carolina COUNTY OF EDGEFIELD. In Common Pleas.

D. P. Jones, Plaintiff, against Charles
Jones, Mary Newman, Sarah Blakenship, Letty Guizelbreath, Nancy S.
Jones, Emma L. Jones, Maggie M.
Jones and Charles C. Jones, and others, Defendants.—Summons for Relief. (Complaint not served.)
To the Defendants, Charles Jones, Mary

Newman, Sarah Blakenship, Letty Guizelbreath, Nancy S. Jones, Emma L. Jones, Maggie M. Jones, Charles C. Jones, and others, whose names are unknown.

YOU are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, of which a copy is filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of the complaint within the time aforesaid

You will take notice that

## Aug. 12, 1885.—6t36 Rocks, &c., for Sale.

HAVING discontinued my mill, I offer for sale cheap, a good set of Mill
Rocks, Mill and Gin Gearing, Gin Head,
Press, &c. BENNETT HOLLAND.

Aug. 19, '85.-37] deOPIUM and WHISKY HABITS cared
at home without pain. Book
deof particulars sent FREE
b. W. Wooller, M. D., Atlanta, Ca.

NOTE, —Mr. Veszey make

## HOT RED

# LE'S!

The rush continues to be tremendous you gentlemen of the quill would give for the last of our Ladies', Gents' and Children's Low-Quartered SUMMER SHOES, but for the next two weeks we will offer the remainder of these goods at a tremondous sacrifice to make room for the Largest Stock of Fall Goods that has ever been brought to the Southern market

# What's the Use of Wasting a Dollar When You Can Save It!

Big Prices will not do in these times, when even the wealthy cannot afford to waste their money; and the poor require double duty of every dollar and every

69c. Worth \$1 25. Ladies' India Kid Button at 69c.; Ladies' Kid Opera Slippers at 49c; worth \$1 25 in any house in the South.

75c Worth \$1 25. Ladies' Grain Button Boots at 75c.; worth \$1 25. This shoe is un doubtedly a great hargain. 65c. Worth \$1 00.

Ladies' Kid Polish Boots at 65c.; worth \$1 00. This is a great catch, and you should see them. \$1 00 Worth \$2 00. adies' Kid Button Boots, worked

button hole, box toe, at \$1 00; worth \$2 00. Less than manufacturers' cost. \$1 50 worth \$2 50.

Ladies' Curacoa Kid Button Boot, worked button hole, box toe, at

49c worth \$1 25.

worth \$1 25. This is the gratest bargain in the house 9c worth 95c. Lidies' Toilet Slippers at 9c; worth

75c worth \$1 60. Men's Calf Ties. We do not propose to continue these prices long. \$1 25. Men's Calf Strap Ties sewed, at \$1 25.

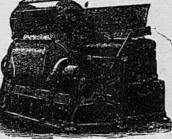
This shoe is strictly first class in every respect-Only 75c. Gents' A Calf Congress Standard

Screw at 75c. Never sold before for less than \$1.25. \$1 00. Cents' B Calf Congress at \$1.00 worth \$1 75. There are only a

We will sell you . Straw Hat -worth 50c for 15c. Also sell you a 75c Straw Hat for 25c. Something very Nobby worth \$1 25 for 50c., and will sell you our best Manilia Hats worth \$3.00 for \$1.75.

740 BROAD STREET.

Fast Work, Fine Finish and Superior Mechanism, this Gin is rot



Planters of Edgefield should remember it is made clos to them, where broken parts and repairs can be furnished promptly and at small cost. We REPAIR Cotton Gins of any make in the best manner. EXCHANGE NEW FOR OLD GINS on fair terms.

Have an assortment of SECOND-HANDED Cotton Gins, of various makes, overhauled and in perfect order, for sale at extremely low figures-

We sell AMES ENGINES, BIRDSALL ENGINES, LIDDELL BROS. COTTON PRESSES, SAW MILLS, GRIST MILLS, &c., and the best TRACTION ENGINE made in the United States. It will travel anywhere. For Circulars and Terma, address,

O. M. STONE. Manager, AUGUSTA, GA.

Augusta, Ga., June 20th, 1884.

Mr. O. M. Stone, Manager Augusta Cotton Gin Co.

Dear Sir—At your request, we have seen tested the "Augusta Cotton Gin," manufactured by the Augusta Cotton Gin Company. The first test was made with Seed Cotton, very leafy and slighty sandy. The lint produced was very clean and beautifully ginned. The second test was with a low, inferior grade of Stained Cotton and very sandy. The lint produced was perfectly clean, and would sell in any market as Clean Stains. After such a satisfactory test, we do not hesitate to recommend this Gin to planters in every section as being the best we have seen.

Very respectfully:

J. J. Doughty, of J. J. Doughty & Co., Cotton buyers. E. D. Kelley, Cotton Buyer, W. A. Garrett, of Garrett & Latimer, Cotton Factors. CHAS F. BAKEH, of J. M. Burdell & Co., Cotton Factors, J. K. Evans, Cotton Shipper.
GEO. W. Crane, Cotton Factor and Buyer.
JNO, P. ROBERTS, of Wm. S. Roberts & Son, Cotton Factor and Buyer.
JNO, P. ROBERTS, Of Wm. S. Roberts & Son, Cotton Factor and Buyer.

J. C. McDrnnald, Cotton Broker.
J. C. McDrnnald, Cotton Broker.
James Torin, of Phinizy & Co., Cotton Factors.
N. L. Willet, of Pearce, Willet & Ballard, Cotton Factors.
J. J. Russell, of H. F. & J. J. Russell, Cotton Buyers.
EDWARD B. DICKSON, of Dickson Bros., Cotton Buyers.
F. Coun, Superintendent Augusta Factory.
Chas. Estes, President John P. King Manufacturing Co.
GEO. T. Jackson, President Enterprise Factory.

Mr. O. M. STONE, Manager, Augusta Ga. Dear Sir—During the fall of 1884 I ginned about 450 bales cotton with the 60-SAW AUGUSTA COTTON GIN, using for power a 6 Horse Birdsall Engine. I usually ginned 450 lbs. lint cotton an hour. The gin cleans the seed perfectly, and the lint from it sold last season in Augusta at  $\frac{1}{k}$  to  $\frac{1}{k}$ c. per pound above the lint from other gins in my section. My patrons were well pleased with my work. The gin is now almost in perfect order. Yours truly, WALTER TALBEBT

Augusta, Ga., December 23rd, 1884. Mr. O. M. Stone, Manager I usta Cotton Gin Co.

Dear Sir—During the past season I have ginned 400 bales extron on the 60-Saw
Augusta Gin. It cleans the seed perfectly, makes an unusually fine sample and a
splendid turn out. My gin has not failed to make a yield of over one pound lint
to 3 pounds seed. My usual time of ginning a bale of cotton is from 40 to 60 min-

I can recommend the Augusta Cotton Gin to the public

Mr. J. H. Cogburn, of Cogburn & Stevens, also states that he the entire season, yielded more lint from seed cotton than any of the his section. This result was not obtained from one plantation on many plantations, since he used it as a traveling ginnery with a Birdsa. Engine. The splendid yield was due solely to the Augusta Cotton Gindrouth had caused short crops, and therefore the staple could not have been exceptionally good.

O. M. STONE, Manager.

Mr. O. M. Stone, Manager Augusta Cotton Gin Co.

Dear Sir—During the past ginning season we used one of your 60-Saw Augusta Cotton Gins, with a 6-horse power Ames Engine. We usually ginned a bale of cotton in 45 minutes. The seed was alway, perfectly cleaned, and the turn out argood as could be expected from any gin. The sample was very fine. The gin is very strong and well made, and has given perfect satisfaction both to ourselves and patterns.

patrons.

The 32-inch mill, built for us by the Augusta Cotton Gin Co., makes excellent most and works well. We grind 8 bushes four when rocks are in order.

Mr. O. M. STONE, Manager Augusta,

Doar Sir—The attachment which it an Augusta Gin, causes the gin with it. It gives me pleasure to